met their death.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 6 SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage), PER MONTE, 80c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

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THE CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD for the week ending Saturday, March 31, was

Monday 100,600 TUESDAY......106,500 WEDNESDAY 105,640 THURSDAY 102,800 FRIDAY 106,760

SATURDAY 106,880 Average for the Entire Month 106,291

The phenomenal success of THE EVENING World in securing within less than six months, and holding steadily, an average circulation of 106,000 a day, has led to a great deal of loose bragging and unsubstantiated "claims" among its contemporaries Shrewd advertisers note the fact, however, that THE WORLD is the only paper that throws open its books and press-room for a verification of its figures.

THE CASE CLOSED

The death of JACOB SHARP puts an end to one of the strangest careers and most noted criminal cases in the history of this city.

· His pursuit by Justice, demanded by every consideration of good government while the briber lived, ceases with his death. "The grave buries every resentment "-except for ghouls.

And yet not even death nor sympathy with the sorrowing family should be permitted to blur moral distinctions, nor to make the corruption of public servants seem anything less than the dark and dangerous trime it is.

The SHARP case is closed, but it has not wholly failed to convey the needed warning.

BEARING PRUIT.

THE WORLD's exposure of the Lobby at Albany is still bearing fruit.

Not only have the "promoters of legisla tion" been ruled off the floor of both house -ap important achievement in itself for the last weeks of the session, when their nefarious trade is most active-but the King of the Lobby, who was so cleverly trapped by Nelly Bly, has left the capital.

The Assembly seems disposed to order an investigation. To be effective, it should be had at once. Half the present members may not be returned.

MANHOOD SUFFRAGE.

There is one result of the election in Rhode Island over which every poor man, and every true American, whether poor or rich, will reicice.

the property qualification as a prerequisite for voting was adopted. Heretofore no foreign-born citizen could vote in this pocket borough of the rich manufacturers unless he owned at least \$134 worth of real estate.

Over 30,000 citizens, 8,000 of them naturalized, were shut out of participation in the Government by this undemocratic provision. Hereafter men and not money will vote in Rhode Island-and the result may be different.

DIME-PINCHING MONOPOLIES.

JAY GOULD must be badly in need of money. His Western Union employees were docked for absence during the blizzard, when it was impossible for many of them to get to their posts-partly through the failure of Mr. GOULD's elevated roads.

The employees of the latter, by the way, anticipate a docking for the same reason.

And yet the many-millionaire wonders why the public feeling is almost always against him in his fights, regardless of the merits of the case. A little generosity and public spirit go a great ways in this world, and the "Little Wizard" is as deficient in both as a last year's turnip is in blood.

WITCH AND WIZARD.

Mme. DISS DEBAR debars HERBMANN from being her man in open competition in the black art.

The witch doesn't care to meet the wizard in a trial of skill in producing "spirit pictures." The necromancer offered to forfeit \$1,000 to a deserving charity if he did not duplicate every performance of the alleged medium, by means of his art as a professional juggler. Those who have seen his performances will not doubt his ability.

But the "bumble and unworthy instrument" declines the test, on the old ground of "antagonistic influences." Humbug lives long-in the dark.

The Administration forces in the Democratic State Committee have the credit of selecting New York as the place for holding the State Convention, and THE EVENING WORLD has the credit of being the only evening paper to give this news yesterday.

An American who has lately been at Florence writes that Mr. BLAINE "looks to be seventy." Well, he certainly ran "like sixty" only four years ago.

JOSEPH COOK, the bellowing Boston Boaserges, will never know how much real pow advention he lost by declining the invitation

of a party of jolly oil men at Detroit to "join A BEAUTIFUL VICTIM around " culture.

ABOUT TOWN COSSIP.

Broker Henry Fitch always carries an umbrella, rain or shine. David Carroll, the real-estate broker, always

rears a silk bat. Capt. Meakin, of the Mulberry street police, i very popular with his men.

Mrs. F. T. Low has charge of a booth at the big air going on at the Second Battery Armory. The Rev. Amos W. Lyford, of Cheshire, Conu. is spending a few days in town. He is a great ad mirer of THE EVENING WORLD.

TIPS FOR THE TABLE.

Fineapples are scarce at 40 and 60 cents each. Pears are very scarce and bring 75 cents a dozen. Valencia granges are selling for 25 cents a dozen. #Strawberries are scarce, and 40 and 50 cents a

quart is asked for them. There is a large supply of maple sugar. It Tue supply of Florida oranges is scant. They

bring from 60 cents to \$1 a dozen. A small supply of white grapes bring 60 cents ound. Catawbas sell for 35 cents.

FESTIVE STATEN ISLANDERS.

Harry R. Denyse, of Tompkinsville, practise pache war dances. James Sullivan, of New Brighton, has s habit of ranishing after each dance.

Charles Jacoby, of Clifton, never blooms as wall flower at leap-year parties. Joseph Cody, of Clifton, can perform a Highland

ing on either his hands or his feet, Edward Eichenberg, of New Brighton, is gla cent is over and he can dance again.

Bernard Murphy, of Tompkinsville, is ofte called upon to act as assistant floor manager. Edward Paret, of Tompkinsville, invented so eral new figures for the german last winter. James McCaffrey, of Stapleton, prefers a lively

mazourka to a hoge-ruessing match; any night. James Brennan, of Stapleton, is satisfied if he has a railing to hold on to and a hard surface for

Hob Rodgers, of Stapleton, has not the slightes resemblance to a wooden man on wires when he gets going.

WORLDLINGS.

Mr. O. B. Bunce's successful little manual, Don't," has reached its one hundred and fourth housand, and has recently been translated inte nodern Greek.

Although Robert Bonner has owned the fastest horses in the country and is ever on the alert for ew acquisitions, it is said that he rarely goes to witness a horse-race and never bets on one. He never drives a horse on Sunday and never permit one of his horses to be driven on that day.

May Emily Bird, a colored woman who died at Centreville, Tenn., recently, was for a long time a missionary in Liberia, Africa, and once receive and entertained the world-renowned explorer, Livingstone, on one of his most notable exploring expeditions. She spoke fluently many of the native African languages.

The flat pieces of tron shaped like the letter buildings are said to be an ancient symbol of the sun. Their origin may be traced back to Asia, where they were in use in prehistoric times, and the same sign was once employed on the official seals of Sicily and the Isle of Man. One of the most successful pieces of instru-

mental music composed in late years is the "Racquet" galop, composed five years ago by Miss Kate Simmons, of Washington. More than two hundred thousand copies of the galop have been sold, and within eighteen months after its publication it brought its composer a check for

There are now four women on the rolls of th Union College of Law in Chicago, and many of the fair graduates of the institution have achieved success in expounding Blackstone. One of them, Bessie Brodwell Helmer, who was only recently admitted to the Chicago Bar, has edited the last twelve volumes of Brodwell's Appellate Court re-

Edward Blewett, who has just been elected President of the First National Bank, of Fremont, Neb., is regarded as a typical Nebraskan by his fellowcitizens. At the age of thirteen he drove an ox team neress the plains, barefoot and friendless; at eighteen he was \$10,000 in debt. He is now at the head of one of the largest horse ranches in the West and worth nearly \$1,000,000.

None of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's stories has been so successful as her 'Little Lord Fauntleroy," which has paid her thousands of dollars in royalties. It sti'l keeps up its popularity and is many thousand copies of it have been sold in Engpublished in Rome, and a Berlin newspaper is publishing it serially.

The fact is pointed out that many of the most brilliant men and women in American literature are growing old and cannot hope for many more years of active work. Lowell is seventy, Parke Goodwin seventy-two, Joel T. Headley, Washington's historian, is seventy-four; "Mrs. Partington" seventy-five, while Francis Parkman, the historian; Dr. Holmes, Mr. Whittier, Dr. McCosh, Theodore Woolsey, Margaret Preston, George Bancroft and many others are far advanced in life



Must be Counted Out.

[From Texas Stiftings.]
Clergyman (solemnly)-Young man, do you ever induige in that nefarious game called poker? Young Man (aervously) - Occasionally; but

The Flying Dove of Peace.

A richly freeted quivering, flying Dove. A Dream of Life screen calendar. An imported ideal head. An imported frosted snow scene and a full set of magnificent floral cards. Fourteen artistic pieces. Sent to any one who will buy from a druggist a box of the genuine Da. C. McLane's CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS (price 25 ets.) and mail us the outside wrapper from the box with 4 cents in stamps. Write your address plainly. Fluxuing Buos., Pitteburg, Ps.

DE. C. McLann's LIVER PILLS are a sure cure for Sick Headache, Billoueness and Dyspepsia. They are popularly sciented for ladies, and are absolutely paint, Respired from the purent materials.

New York in the Seventies.

From the Detective Diary of

Supt. William Murray,

of the Metropolitan Police.

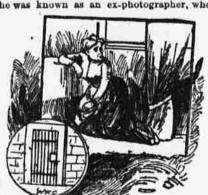
CHAPTER V. (WRITTEN PEPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WOLLD.



HE midnight hour which had sounded the knell of beautiful Vicky Conners was chosen by Inspector Murray as an appropriate time to make the guilty tremble at the exposure of their crime and the certainty

of a just punishnent. Detectives were started from different directions on different errands bent, with instructions to make certain arrests and to take each prisoner to a station-house remote from the others, so that no communication could be had, or one know who else was in custody. Door-bells were rung in five sections of the city as the clocks struck the hour of midnight, and six persons, nearly all professional men, were placed under arrest and promptly sent to prison cells to meditate upon the awful discovery of their crimes.

THE GREAT OFFENDER SECURED. When Dr. Orlando D. Bradford aroused from his peaceful slumber and was met by a detective armed with a pair of ominous handcuffs, he affected great surprise and railed loudly against the indignity that was being heaped upon a reputable member of an honored profession. His well-feigned innocence did not avail him in his hour of dire need, however for when he was informed that he was known as an ex-photographer, who

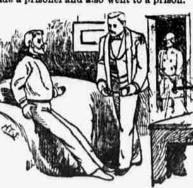


IN A CORNER, PALE WITH FEAR, WAS A WOMAN had purchased a bogus diploma entitling him to practise medicine and surgery, with as many aliases as he had victims of his vile craft, he winced, and when confronted with his names of Emery, Williams and Bott, the latter the name of a physician who was dead and whose name Bradford had stolen from the grave, the prisoner turned pale.

"You are the mysterious hackdriver we have been in search of for many months," said the dectective, "and now we shall put you where you can do no further harm."

Bradford presented his hands for the steel bracelets and appeared to be very anxious to leave the house. But a search of his premises was to be made, and what a startling discovery it proved to beanot merely in the evidences of his poculiar craft, for that was expected, but something happened to startle even the detectives, who are so accustomed to surprises.

THE MISSING MOTHER POUND. In an upper chamber, crouched in a cor ner, shivering and pale with anxiety and fear, was a woman, dressed in black, with her face buried in her hands. The detectives gazed in awe upon the sad picture and were touched by the abject pity which her position evoked. It was the mother of the dead Vicky Conners, who had entered the abode of the man who had slain her child, and was installed as housekeeper. Was ever degrada tion more complete? The poor woman wa made a prisoner and also went to a prison.



HE AFFECTED GREAT SURPRISE.

Dr. Baker, who falsely signed the death certificate, and Dr. Aitkin, who aided Bradford in his attendance upon the girl, were additional prisoners, and Frederick Lay, a recent graduate of Bellevue and a junior physician in that institution, the man who accompanied Bradford on the fatal carriage ride, was rudely torn from his high position and was made also to feel the terrors of an offended law. But the end was not yet. There was one more person for whom the drag-net was set, and justice would not be appeased until he was drawn in.

THE PRIEND AND BETBAYER.

William Blinn was one of the popular clerks of the Hotel Brunswick, whose suave nanner and genteel appearance had won for him the esteem and respect of both employers really, sir, you will have to excuse me. I couldn't and guests. He had been the almost constant think of taking a hand in a railroad game. escort of Vicky Conners in her days of pleasure, and with young Lay shared the responsibility for her destruction. It was a crushing blow that could not be averted, and with his arrest Inspector Murray felt that his great detective work was accomplished and the law up to that time fully vindicated. He slept soundly the rest of that night, for his months of weary travail had brought forth a harvest of good results—the murdered beauty vas avenged and a hidden crime revealed.

It was discovered that Bradford had enraged the undertaker and paid all his charges by instalments, and, the better to secure immunity from detection, had taken advantage of Vicky Conners's mother's desolation and maxerty hy, indusing ther to he come housekeeper in the place where Georgia

Shire, Ella Creighton and Vicky Conners WILL HANLON PLAY BALL? ALL TURN AGAINST BRADFORD.

There was a scramble for immunity. The prisoners had been isolated and neither knew what the others had said or might say, and self-protection became the ruling desire Bradford alone put on a bold front and became absolutely defiant. He was a man of infinite resources and relied upon his ingenuity to save him in this his supreme hour of trial. He knew not what a terrible chain Much has been said and written regarding of evidence was weaving to encoil him or that his fancied strong defense was but a rope of sand. Dr. Lay was the first to break down, and in a few days the detectives were

given a much-needed rest. Nothing remained but a trial by jury. (To be Concluded To-Morrow.)

YESTERDAY AT THE HOFFMAN.

Ex-Mayor Cooper and Commissioner Croker had long chat. At 2.05 Thomas Costigan hove in sight and Mr.

Bissell took a back seat. The meeting of the Democratic State Committee was numerously attended.

Edward Kearney secured two rural votes New York for the convention. Hugh McLaughlin, the Democratic leader in King's County, held a leves in the corridor.

Mr. McLaughlin was heard to say: "Nothing can prevent President Cleveland's renomination. The heaviest weight present up to 2 o'clock P. M. was W. S. Bissell, President Cleveland's former law partner.

Richard A. Cunningham announced that the New Amsterdam Club would keep open house during the convention.

It was understood that Bugh McLaughlin and ex-Mayor Murphy, of Troy, had a war of words The committee had to meet in Chairman Edward

Murphy's room because he was suffering from an attack of rheumatic gout. The general opinion of the knowing ones is that Fammany Hall is now Jeaning more towards the National than the State administration.

This was their first meeting since the Brooklyn members of the committee voted against Roawell P. Flower for member of the National Committee Senator Foley, proprietor of the Foley House Saratoga, voted for New York City as his choice for the convention. The friends of Albany were sur-

Sheriff Grant had to smile when Police Justice Maurice J. Power handed the Secretary of the committee a piece of paper authorizing him to be proxy for ex-Mayor William R. Grace.

> Fine Weather. [From Tid-Bite.]

He came in the door with a 42-calibre Colt at full oock, a bludgeon the size of a cart-stake under his arm, and exclaimed, in that quick, nervous way that has become proverbial in callers of his class: "Walch do you prefer for the first course,

"Which do you prefer tor the hiss course, shootin' or hammerin'?"

The editor made no reply, but reached under his desk, produced a 44-calibre Derringer, with a double hair-ringger, and balanced it cleverly over the hollow of his left clow.

"Is your'n loaded?" asked the visitor.

"For keeps," was the laconic answer.

"Mine ain'!! Fine weather we're havin. Goodday." And he went down the steps in a manner which kept the stair-treads between himself and the danger he had run up against.



The Kind of a Cavaller She Eloped With. [From Judge.] Mr. Rockyheart-Sit up straight, and as close to me as you can, Eivira! I believe the old man is going to shoot!

Lying in Wait for Him.

[From the Burlington Free Press.] Hotel Proprietor—I will send the refreshment up, sir, by the dumb waiter.

Guest—All right, and let me tell you if he isn't here within fifteen minutes he will wish he was deaf as well as damb.

Jay's Limit. [From the New Orleans Pleagune,]

Jay Gould is in fact a man of limited means, but his limit is too big for any other man to come into

In Clover at the Hotels. Dr. Henshaw Warde, of San Francisco, is at the Sam W. Small is in New York and stops at the Fifth Avenue. Charles W. Wilder, of Auburn, is sheltered at the Fifth Avenue. the Fifth Avenue.

Thes. Bell and Geo. A. Bohl, both of Montreal, have rooms at the Hoffman.

C. W. Gushman, the Buffalo lawyer, is taken care of at the Hoffman.

The Mr. James has George M. Allen, the banker and politician, of Terre Haute, among its guests. R. C. Rivingston, the Boston lawyer, is at the The Gilsey shelters Geo. Mesmir, of Paris, who seeing the sights of New York.

A. K. Wick, a banker from Youngstown, O., has rooms at the Greey. Lieut. O. M. Lissak, U. S. A., is at the Grand. Wm. Keyser, the Baltimore copper manufac-turer, is at the Grand. At the Aster to-day are A. T. Wikoff, of Columbia, O.; J. H. Neimeyer, jr., of Richmond, Va., and T. E. Simpson, of Prat 1, Kas.

JACOB SHARP'S DEATH.

Its Lesson to Thousands. The death of Jacob Sharp of nervous exhaustion and

The death of Jacob Sharp of nervous exhaustion and failure of heart action, is a most potent and striking lesson to the bundreds of thousands who are using by their nerve force, life and energies in the worry, work and casseless striving after wealth. Man without number are at this very hour straining their brains and nervous systems in the mad race after fortune and fame, and like Sharp are slowly but surely at hausting their nervous and physical energies, until sleepless nights, failing powers, complete nervous exhaustion, paralysis, insanity or death must be the inevitable end unless help from some source is received. Thousands of women are overworked, exhausted, worn out in nerve force and powers until they hausted, worn out in nerve force and powers until they feel tired all the time. Clerks, students and laborers, from close or minement, long hours, strain upon the nerves, dissipation or other causes, are losing in vitality, become nervous, weak, dispirited and wake tired morn-ings, with dull head and general sense of exhaustion. All these are surely hurrying on towards fatal result

All these are surely intrying on towards fatal results unless these results are averted by the use of some vital nerve restorative, such as DR. GREENR'S NERVURA NERVE TONIC, which is the great boon for all who suffer from nervous exhaustion. By its use the power and rigor of the brain and nerves can be restored, health and strength re-established and the dread results of nervous diseases overcome. As a restorer of sorve force or builder has no could be a recorded. diseases overcome. As a restorer of new process or builder up of nerve power and vigor, this remedy has no equal, and if nervous sufferers will use it they will be surprised at its wonderful effects. It is within the reach of overybody, for it may be obtained at any druggest's at \$1.00 per botte, and if these brief remarks upon the death of the much-talked-of Sharp holp others to understand that their declining health is due solely and only to may one the death of the much-talked-of Sharp holp others to understand that their declining health is due solely and only to may one than been also up the man time at our than borrabes past to success our grant to the same time at our than borrabes past to success the process of the same time at our than borrabes past to success the same time at our than borrabes past in the last the same time at our than borrabes past in the last the same time at our than borrabes past in the last the same time at our than borrabes past in the last the same time at our than the same time at the same time at our than the same time at our the same time at our than the sa

WHAT DETROITS EX-CAPTAIN HAS TO BAY OF HIS PROBABLE RETIREMENT.

The Sitch Between Himself and the Detroi Management a Question of Money-No Effort by Breeklyn or Besten to Secure His Release-An Offer to Purchase It Himself Refused by President Smith.

the probable withdrawal of Ned Hanlon, the Detroit centre-fielder, from the League arena during the coming season. With a view of gaining some reliable in-

formation on the subject, an Evening World reporter called upon Mr. Hanlon this morning at his hat store in Fulton street. In answer to a question as to whether or not be would play ball with Detroit this year, Mr. Hanlon said :

"The whole thing in a nutshell is this: I have offered to play ball in Detroit for a stipulated amount, which the Detroit management has not seen fit to allow. They have offered me a certain salary as player, with an added amount to captain the team, but I do not consider the proposition a fair one. Besides, I do not feel justified in letting my business suffer for the sake of a nominal salbusiness suffer for the sake of a nominal sal-ary, with the shaky tenure of a captain's position, and the consequent uncertainty of the added money. If the Detroit Club will give me a fair figure for my services I will play ball. Otherwise I will not."

"Is there anything in the rumor that Pres-ident Soden, of the Bostons, and President Byrne, of the Brooklyns, are trying to secure your release?"

"No: it is all newspaper talk. I have offered to buy my release from Detroit, but

they will neither release me nor pay me the figures I ask." At this juncture an intimate friend of Han on, who was present, said:
"The boys are all anxious for Ned to join

he team again. The Detroit Free Press of April 3 publishes an expression of opinion from each player in the club, and they are all unanimous in the belief that Hanlon should secured at any cost. Some one has said that Ned is weak on ground hits. This is not strictly true. He takes longer chances than nine-tenths of the fielders in the League, and when a grounder is hit into his field, instead of waiting for it as many do, he runs to meet t, and consequently has less time to calcu-ate than if he were standing still. He works for the success of the team regardless of per-sonal record, a fact which the Detroit players we openly recognized."
Turning to the ex-Wolverine the reporter

"Where would you play, Mr. Hanlon, if you should succeed in securing your re-

'I would play with the club that would give the most money. The Detroit management refused to release me on the technicality that other clubs would object. This argument is a convenient stump that all managers hide behind whenever they see fit. The ity that other clubs would object. This argument is a convenient stump that all managers hide behind whenever they see fit. The Detroit people have my terms; they may do as they choose."

Mr. Hanlon then turned to wait upon several customers and the reporter withdrew.

In its fine work soon."

"The Civil Service law keeps many of the active Democrats out of a job, don't it?" asked the reporter.

The Deputy Collector slammed his desk with a bang as he ejaculated: "It is a beautiful day."

eral customers and the reporter withdrew.

Detroit's ex-captain spoke dispassionately of the situation and did not appear to care particularly whether he played ball or sold

particularly whether he played ball or sold hais.

Philadelphia, April 4.—The Public Ledger prints the following despatch from Pittsburg: "President Nimick received a telegram from President Smith, of the Detroit Baseball Club, yesterday asking him to waive claim to Edward Hanlon. The message shows that a deal for his sale to Brooklyn is underway. 'Will I waive claim?' said President Nimick. 'Now I am just considering, and I don't think I will. He is a great ball player, and we should try and get him, for he would strengthen the nine. Hanlon is the man who got the champion team together. He is particularly strong as an ontfielder. We cannot afford to surrender our claims to him.' Brooklyn, it is understood, is willing to pay \$3,000 for Hanlon."

Around Home Plate.

Pitcher Ferguson thinks New York will win the Nat Wise, of the New England League, has been signed by Boston. The regular diamond at the Polo Grounds will probably be ready for play next week.

The Detroit-St. Louis game at Memphis yester-day resuited in a victory for the Browns. The Bostons, with their \$28,000 battery, in the points, defeated the reserve team yesterday 7 to 2. If the Wolverines continue to los their present regularity it will not be long oefore the Detroit papers begin to raise a nowi for Hanlon. "No Game" cards will be posted by the Brook-lyn Club at the bridge and the several ferries at noon on any day when the weather or other cause prevents a game.

The New Yorks will play the Williams College Club at the Polo Grounds to-day, and the Brook-lyns will meet the Nassaus at Washington Park, Brooklyn. Both games will be called at 3.13. "Hoodium" Latham is making himself disliked by the Detroit players. Some of them go so far as to assert that much of their ill-success in the series with the Browns is caused by the perennial yawp of the St. Louis third-baseman.

The Giendales have reorganized a baseball club for the season, and would like to engage a few good players, especially a plicher and a cather, Address or apply to George Mimnaugh, 306 East Forty-fourth street.

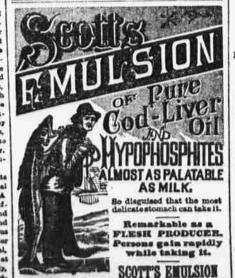
He Got It Right.

[From Judge,]
Pompous Old Teacher (to class in sacred history)
—What weapon did Samson use to kill the Philis-

No one remembers. P. O. T. (who believes in suggesting answers, touching his chin)—What is this 7
Bright Boy (who takes the hint and remembers it all now)—The jawbone of an ass, sir.
Circus, in which P. O. T. and B. B. are principals.



(From Puck,)
Mr. Upson Downes seated by a Stranger in a car)—What time is it by your watch, if you please?
Stranger—I don't know.
Mr. Upson Downes—
But you just looked at it?
Stranger—Yes: I only wanted to see if it was still there.



Is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and REST preparation of its class for the relief of CONSUMPTION, SCROSULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, and CHIRONES COURS.

WILL IT INSTRUCT FOR CLEVELAND?

Politicians' Talk About the Coming Dome cratic Convention in This City.

The selection of New York City as the place in which to hold the convention to elec delegates to the St. Louis National Convention surprised nearly all the Democrati politicians. It was thought that the State Committee would select either Buffalo or Albany.

The contest, however, narrowed down at the last moment between New York and Albany.

The selection of New York cannot be said to have had much political significance, although the rural friends of Gov. Hill voted for Albany. The Brooklyn members of the committee voted for Albany, while the Tam-many Hall and County Democracy members case their ballots for New York.

It was the universal opinion of the Demo-crats who were at the Hoffman House yester-

day that the convention would instruct the delegates to St. Louis to vote as a unit for the renomination of President Cleveland. Even some of Gov. Hill's most faithful friends admitted that President Cleveland would have the delegation from this State.

The selection of New York as a place for holding the State Convention to elect delegates to the National Convention has revived the talk that Tammany Hall is favorable to President Cleveland's renomination. It is argued that the friends of the Administration would never have voted for New York City for the convention if they expected a big fight over the election of the delegates and oppo-sition from Tammany Hall.

STICKING TO IT BRAVELY.

One Man In the Custom-House Who Boldly Declares His Politics.

A Deputy Collector said to-day at the Cus tom House : "I have been a Deputy Collector for nearly three years, and I have found only one man in the Custom-House who was here when I was appointed who boldly and frankly admitted that he was a Republican." " He is here yet?" was asked.

"Yes, and to tell you the truth, I admire the man. He makes no bones about his Re-publicanism, while others who have been here for years are hinting that they will be good Democrats if they are not removed. The my place on account of politics and I will resign. I would like to stay as long as I can, though.'
"Now, he is an honest sort of fellow. He

is the only Republican in my department who is left, but I guess he will have to go "Is there to be a clean sweep?"
"Why, there were nearly 800 Democrats put in here last year. We are sneaking them in one by one. The death warrant of more than 800 Republicans went to Washington last week. The guillotine will be getting in its fine work soon."

n its fine work soon



No Wonder He Turned Anarchist. Judge-Prisoner, you were caught with a can of

Prisoner—Your Honor, it's necessary to my busi-ness. I'm a book agent, and while I have that can nobody dares to throw me downstairs.

She Had Him. [From the Boston Courier.] .. The happlest moment of a man's life," he said, tenderly, "is when he knows that he has

won a girl's beart."
"Is it ?" she shyly asked. "Yes," he replied; " now tell me what is the happiest moment in a woman's life."
She blushed and hung her head.
"Tell me," he whispered.
"You won't think me too beld to."
"Certainly not."

** Certainly not."
** When sue's asked to name the day."

" What is a hardy peren nial, dear?" inquired the wife, with the seedsman's catalogue on her knee. "Hardy perennial?" repeated her nusband;
"hardy perennial? Why,
what's the matter with
tinat grandfather o' yours
who got ahead of Calumet
and Hecla—what's the

natter with him for a hardy perennial?" A New Club. [Frem the Boston Courier.] Husband (irritably)-You have been talking with your neighbor across the fence just four hours. Wife (composedly)-Well, suppose I have. Don't

ours?
H. —Yes; but, goodness gracious, four hours?
W. —Well, we were taking of forming a club.
Li.—A club! What kind of a club?
W. —An anti-gossip club. Had Every Reason to Win. [From the New Orleans Picayune,]
in a missing-match at Leavenworth a few even ings since, Frank Lynch, Postmaster, editor, hus

band and twice a father, won the prize. As a

you think we women have as much right to talk

over our affairs as you men have to talk over

postmaster he had experience only in handling the mails; but as an editor as was always in a hurry to go to press, and that may have helped him out in the kissing line. If the victim offered registance he could lynch her. In the Parlor. [From the Washington Orific.] She-Do you sing, Mr. Basso ? He-Oh, yes. Would you like to hear me? She—Thank you. Don't trouble yourself. I'm perfectly willing to take your word for it.

She Wants a Spring Suit. The maiden has doffed her seal sacque,
For the bright days of spring nave come bacque,
And she want's a pa's checque
Her person to deeque
If his funds will sustain the attacque.

[From the Buston Courser.] The poet in front of the editor stood And said, with a little cough: "I thought I would bring you a little thing— A thing I have just dashed off." The editor rose from his ivory chair,
With passion his testures wrought:
"I want no things that are 'just dashed off,"
I want the results of thought."

A Cold Day.

He closed with a snap his chony deak, The poet he radely gripped, And bearing he load, to the street below The editor blitnely tripped. He staggered beneath the weight he bore, But bravely kept his feet; He carried the bard to lower floor And dashed him into the street.

A stranger passing, the act observed;
"Way, what is the row?" said he;
"The editor said?" "This bluis thing
I have just dashed off, you see."

Girl's Pay for Helping to Make 800 Pairs of Trousers - Ferner Oppenheim Offered \$3.50 for Rolling 15,000 Cigars HE bright sunlight



AWAY OUT ON THE BENEFIT

PALESTINE LODGE'S MONEY - SPINNING

PROJECT PROVES A BOOMERANG.

and All Because the Actors Struck-A Little

the faded carpet on I I To the raised platform and ended abruptly at bulky bundle of legal documents on Justice Steckler's desk. The air outside was soft and balmy, and liberal whiffs of it were wafted into the court-room through the open winlows. The room was filled with people. smiling and looking cheerful generally. Do not gather the impression that all were on the broad grin. Such a scene might be ex. pected in certain wards of Bloomingdale.

but would be very much out of place in Justice Steekler's Court. No; many were looking happy, yet a few frowned and appeared despondent.

Stenographer Redfern is leaning back in his chair calmily surveying the multitude and generously letting them in turn survey him. Justice Steekler is lecturing a hard-hearted landlord. When Justice Steekler talks Rediern rests, and vice versa. It would not do for them both to rest at the same time, and of course it would be undignified for Stenogna, her Redfern to hold forth when golden opinions are flowing from Justice Steekler's lips.

but would be very much out of place in Jus-

opinions are flowing from Justice Steckler's lips.

President Elias Aaron, of Palestine Lodge, No. 71, of the Sons of Benjamin, is suing Mesars. Levy & Roth, proprietors of the Roumania Opera-House, for \$225. Some time ago the gay Sons of Benjamin concluded that in order to raise money it would be advisable and quite to the point to get up a benent for the lodge. Messrs. Levy & Roth would let them have the Roumania Opera-House, the services of the company and all the "fixin's" for a performance for \$175. Contracts were signed, money paid and the performance set down for Jan. 18.

The great opera, "Perquota," hitherto unknown to many veteran theatre-goers, was to be the attraction. All went well until the night in question. Then there was a slight hitch. The actors went on strike. They positively refused to go on. Their aims, to be sure, were purely mercenary, but the managers' pleadings were in vain; the actors were obdurate. No performance was given. President Aaron had spent, in addition to the \$175 rent, \$50 for printing, &c. As no settlement was made he brings the suit. Justice Steckler awards him judgment for \$225.

ment was made he orings the sait. Justice Steckler awards him judgment for \$225.

Rebecca Katz is the plaintiff in the next case and Charles Keisler the defendant. Becky is a little girl barely fifteen years old. She worked in Keisler's trousers foundry at \$4 a week. She made part of 800 pairs of trousers. trousers.
After earning \$8.50 she was discharged, and not a cent was paid her.
In his own defense Keisler states that the trousers were badly made, although he acknowledges that were sont the trousers to the hypers at they were set they were returned.

knowledges that he sent the trousers to the buyers as they were. Some were returned. Becky wins her suit, and Justice Steckler lectures Keisler on not paying the little girl her meagre wages promptly.

At this stage of the proceedings a solay gang of Germans in the rear of the court-room became positively boisterous over some moss-covered joke. Justice Steckler calls out to them, and with cutting sarcasm says;

"This is not a beer saloon, nor even a concert hall; if you keep up the disturbance I will have you all put out of the room."

One of the transgressors laughs cynically.

"This is no laughing matter, you understand me," ejaculates the Judge, bringing his hand down ker-thump on his deak.

He was understood perfectly, and quiet

He was understood perfectly, and quiet reigned.

The next case has an element of sadness about it. Ferner Oppenheim is a middle-aged woman. About her shoulders is thrown a shawl of rough material. There is not a trace of happiness in her face. Her thin hands cling to the arms of the chair and in a low voice she tells the Judge her story. She is suing Joseph Merckel. He is a middle-aged man, tall and rather thin, and wears a pointed beard and close-cut hair. He has

aged man, tall and rather thin, and wears a pointed beard and close-cut hair. He has sharp features and dresses rather nattily. She had rolled 15,000 cigars for Merckel at \$3 a thousand. It took her nearly seven weeks, and she was paid only \$3.50 for all her letter. Merckel and several of his employees testi-

fied that only \$3.50 was due her. The de-fense was very weak, and Justice Stecklar awarded Ferner Oppenheim \$30. Merckal had the privilege of paying in addition \$10 had the privilege of paying in addition \$10 costs.

An interesting case was the next one, in which Isaac Katz sued Isaac Goldberg. Katz is a boy who has worked in Goldberg's shirt mill. He had worked part of a week and felientitled to \$10. Evidence was brought out that he was employed at \$6 a week and had worked only three days. Justice Stecklar awarded him \$3.

This bare statement of the case is not of vital interest, but the witnesses in the case were. They were Sarah Keyofsky, aged fourteen years, and Celia Lederwood, aged thirteen years and seven months. They were employed every day in Goldberg's place. Sarah had worked there since she was twalve years old and and Celia since she was thir-

Sarah had worked there since she was twelve years old and and Celia since she was thirteen years old. Justice Steckler severely rebuked the defendant for employing such little children.

"They ought to be at school instead of doing the work of grown people," he said.

The hands on the old clock had somehow or other sneaked round to the sacred hour of 12. Without, the neighboring whistles were blowing out their insides announcing the cheerful fact that it was midday. Orier MacNichol, springing to his feet with an uncarthly cry, suggested that court was closed.

FLUSHED FACES AND WEAK BODIES. WHY SO MANY AMERICANS AT THIS SHABON OF THE YEAR ARE DULL, STUPID AND DEPRESSED - A REVELATION OF IMPOR-

"What an immense number of finshed faces you have

"What an immouse number of finshed faces you have in New York," said a prominent Englishman at the Vic-toria Hotel recently. His impression was that Ameri-cans were great drinkers, but he did not realize that as this season of the year the thick, block, heavy and sing-gish blood, which has been accumulating in the bedy during the winter, flushes the face, gives a dull, heavy feeling to the system, and interferes with both work and pleasure. The blood in the spring time is full of poisons. Humors, acids and various other death-destroying sub-Humors, acids and various other death-destroying sub-stances are in the blood, and they must be removed of disease and death will be the result. It was formerly the custom of the grandmothers in the country to give the children liberal doses of sulphur and molarses to cleans the blood in the spring time, but this has become an of fashioned and even foolish thing, for it does not class the system. The most advanced physicians and select tute of Europe and also of America have sought for a simple and healthful remedy for thick, alugush and poisoned blood, and from the mass of claimants Curisbell. simple and healthful remedy for thick, stugges poisoned blood, and from the mass of claiments Caribbe Water has pre-eminently taken the lead. It thins, each purifies and really reforms the blood. Not only this, but tones the system up in a powerful and natural examples and furnishes a natural remedy for bringing about usural results. The written statement of hundreds of the leading physicians of America could be furnished on the subject were it required, but it is generally admitted by the most profound thinkers that although Carles Water has been known to the world for over fivedinging years, it is, if possible, more powerful and efficient day than it was five centuries ago, Mesers Zinne Mendelson Co. (sole agents for Carlebad Water instead of the country are taking and that most prominent between the country are taking and using it constants.



-Children Very Young to Work.